

* THIS COMIC IS A FICTIONAL STORY ABOUT
"EXTREME SPORTS" AND TEEN CYCLISTS.
PLEASE BEAR IN MIND THAT REALITY AND
COMICS ARE DIFFERENT. ALWAYS WEAR
A HELMET WHEN YOU RIDE A BIKE
AND MAKE SURE THE BRAKES
WORK FOR SAFE RIDING!





AH~
I FEEL GOOD
AFTER RIDING
LIKE CRAZY.

TIME TO TAKE
A SHOWER AND
HAVE SOME ICE
CREAM~

SORRY.
IT LOOKS LIKE THIS
IS THE END FOR US.
THANKS FOR
EVERYTHING.



I'M SORRY.
I MADE LIFE
HARD FOR YOU
BEFORE...

**HEY KID!
WHERE'S YOUR
BROTHER?**



I DON'T KNOW.
HE'S BEEN GETTING
ALL MOODY LATELY
SO HE RAN AWAY
FROM HOME_



WHAT?
HE RAN AWAY?
WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?



STORY/ART YONGSEOK JO



WIND BREAKER (ROAD WARS)



IF DYING
TO DO THIS

WHEN ARE
YOU GOING TO
START THE RACE?
I WANT TO WRECK
A BIKE.



THAT FEELING WHEN
I SLAM THE HAMMER
DOWN ON THE FRAME...
IT GETS ME EXCITED JUST
THINKING ABOUT IT.
HEHEHE.

ARE YOU SOME
KIND OF SADIST?
YOU FREAKING
PERVERT. HAHA.



HEY.
WANT TO TAKE
SOME DRUGS BEFORE
THE RACE JUST IN
CASE?



DRUGS?
DON'T EMBARRASS ME,
DO YOU THINK I'M GOING
TO GET MY ASS KICKED
BY THE HIGH SCHOOL
KID?



A close-up, high-contrast illustration of a man with dark skin and short hair, wearing a white hooded sweatshirt. He is looking down and slightly to his right with a serious, almost somber expression. The background is dark and indistinct.

THAT'S NOT
WHAT I MEANT. STILL
JUDGING FROM THAT
RACE OF HIS BEFORE.
HE DOESN'T SEEM LIKE
SOMEONE WE SHOULD
TAKE LIGHTLY.

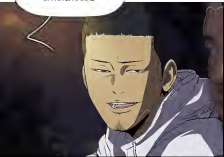
YOU'VE
GOT TO DO THIS
IF YOU WANT TO WIN!
HE'S NOT THE
'SUPER ROOKIE'
FOR NOTHING.



ASSHOLE.
SCARED OF A
HIGH SCHOOL
PUNK.

I'VE NEVER
LOST ON MY
HOME TURF SO QUIT
FREAKING OUT.

OF COURSE
I DON'T THINK
YOU'LL LOSE.
ANYWAY, I'M JUST
SAYING. HAHA.



THERE
IS HE!



HAHAHA. DID HE
COME HERE RIGHT
AFTER SCHOOL?
LOOK AT HIM IN HIS
UNIFORM. HAHA.





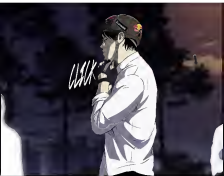




THE REST
OF YOU GUYS.
GO AND WAIT BY
THE FINISH LINE!

AH,
I'M A BIT
NERVOUS GOING UP
AGAINST THE SUPER
ROOKIE ONE-ON-ONE
LIKE THIS. HAH,





HERE,
TAKE THIS.



I NEVER
PLANNED ON
UPLOADING THE
PICTURES
ANYWAY

HERE'S
THE BACKUP FILE,
OUR DEAL IS DONE
NOW



SINCE THIS IS
A ROAD COURSE
WITH A LOT OF
VARIABLES.

A man in a police uniform, wearing a cap and a vest with a badge, is shown from the chest up. He is looking down and to his left, with his mouth open as if speaking. His right hand is partially visible, gesturing.

NOT A
FIXED COURSE.
LET'S KEEP IT
SAFE FOR EACH
OTHER.

I MARKED THE COURSE
ON THIS PAPER TO MAKE
IT EASY TO FOLLOW.
HAVE A LOOK.



THERE
AREN'T MANY RULES.
FIRST: WHOEVER REACHES
SUHWAN PARK WITH
THE CARGO CRATES
IN IT WINS.



AND SECOND:

**THE
LOSER'S
BIKE**





GETS DESTROYED.



DESTROYED?
I THOUGHT WE WERE
JUST HAVING A
RACE?!



THE PEOPLE I FIND
THE HARDEST TO UNDERSTAND
IN THE WORLD ARE THOSE WHO
DON'T EVEN MAKE A BET
WHEN THEY PLAY GAMES



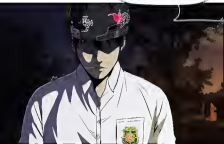
BETTING
MAKES ANY GAME MORE
EXCITING AND INTERESTING.
DOESN'T IT?

SINCE
IT'S A BIKE RACE,
WE HAVE TO PUT OUR
BIKES ON THE LINE SO
THAT WE'LL RIDE
OUR HARDEST...



ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO
IS WIN.

WHAT'S WRONG?
YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO CHICKEN OUT.
ARE YOU?

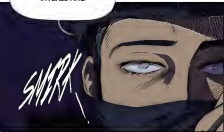


LET'S START.



GOOD
THIS WILL BE
INTERESTING.

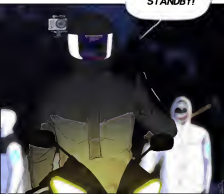
SMACK



HEY!
IS THE CAMERA
READY BACK
THERE?



**WE'RE ON
STANDBY!**



MAKE SURE
YOU GET ALL OF THIS.
I HAVE TO SHOW IT
TO MY BROTHER



HEY, YOU'RE
UP AGAINST A
HIGH SCHOOLER SO TAKE
IT EASY AND DON'T GET
TOO GREEDY! HAHA,

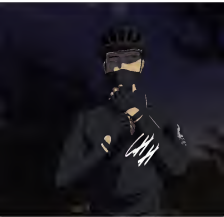
UNLESS YOU WANT TO
GO TO SCHOOL TOMORROW
WITH A RIPPED UNIFORM
DON'T FALL OVER.
HAHAHA,



THAT PUNK'S BIKE
LOOKS SUPER CHEAP.
WHAT CAN YOU EXPECT
FROM A HIGH SCHOOLER?
HAHA,

WHAT IF
HE STARTS CRYING
AFTER THE RACE LIKE A
RED-HAIRED KID BEFORE?
HAH.

















A man and a woman are shown from the chest up, looking upwards with expressions of surprise or confusion. The man is on the left, wearing a grey sweater over a white collared shirt. The woman is on the right, wearing a bright orange jacket. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting an outdoor night scene.

HUH?
WAS THAT A DROP
OF RAIN JUST NOW?
IS IT GOING TO RAIN?

I GUESS SO.

TADA~!
I THOUGHT IT MIGHT
RAIN TODAY SO I BROUGHT
AN UMBRELLA~
I'M PRETTY AWESOME,
AREN'T I~?!



OH~~
GOOD IDEA!!

AGH!!

**AGH!
WHAT IS
THAT?!**







**F B F K R
THAT SCARED ME
WHO ARE THOSE
DICKS?!**

A man and a woman are walking together at night, sheltered by a large yellow umbrella. The man, on the right, is wearing a grey long-sleeved shirt and dark pants, looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The woman, on the left, has long dark hair and is wearing a yellow jacket over a dark top, looking towards the camera. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting a city street at night with some distant lights and a car visible in the distance.

**ARE THEY
GANGSTERS?!
THAT WAS NUTS**



IF YOU WERE
TO RIDE AGAINST HIM
AT YOUR CURRENT LEVEL
YOU'D PROBABLY JUST
END UP WATCHING HIS
BUTT THE ENTIRE
TIME

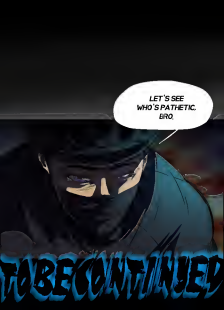


RACES ARE
NOT SOMETHING
THAT YOU CAN WIN WITH
BLIND CONFIDENCE ALONE
START BY KNOWING
YOUR OWN LEVEL.

YOU THINK
YOU CAN BEAT HIM
WHEN YOU CAN'T EVEN
STOP DRINKING AND
SMOKING AND TAKE
CARE OF YOURSELF?







LET'S SEE
WHO'S PATHETIC,
BRO.

TO BE CONTINUED



LINE Webtoon